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which teaches that he who would follow must take up his cross. What the real Franciscan student dreads each time the exquisite and rare figure is set in print again is a shock to his taste, for after all Saint Francis is at once the holiest and most exquisite of figures in the long story of the soul's development. It is no little praise to say that Dr. Egan has told the tale from end to end and never once given the reader a shudder. He tells it with a deep devotion and a delicate insight. He has no new material to offer; indeed, there is no research to be done in this case, but the life is before us once more, swiftly, simply, and beautifully told.

The pictures by Boutet de Monvel are as good as any modern pictures could be. Of course the traditional outline of Saint Francis's face, handed down to us by Giotto, Fra Angelico, and Filipino Lippo, is not to be found in these pictures, and some significance is lost thereby. For those, however, who do not bear in memory the real face of Saint Francis this simple-faced young man carrying stones to Saint Damien's and preaching to the birds will quite answer the purpose.

RAMBLES IN THE PYRENEES AND THE ADJACENT DISTRICTS. By F. HAMILTON JACKSON, R.B.A. New York: E. P. Dutton & Company, 1912.

These rambles in the Spanish mountains that are not in Spain—in Gascony—the Pays de Foix and Roussillon, open up a new world of desire and form a treasury of delight. The author knows a country quite unknown to the ordinary tourist and almost neglected by the excellent Baedeker, and he knows his historical material from the latest monographs and archæological publications. So far as a hasty verification serves to show, he seems to know it well, and the book is an indispensable companion for all the enchanted land that lies more than half-way to Spain. A consequence of working from French sources probably, but one to be deplored, is the intrusion of a whole series of words not in good English use and visibly conveyed from the land of architecture and architectural study—"channelled" for fluted, "colonnette," "absidiolè," "collegiale," "deambulatory," and "lapidary museum" for a place where you go to look for the débris of ruined churches and Roman inscriptions. Less easily pardoned is the use of "caps" for capitals throughout the work—an abbreviation very convenient in the note-book, but indecorous in print. While sound so far as the erudition goes, the book is frankly "popular" and deserves to be infinitely liked. It is richly illustrated; first, with some admirable half-tone plates from fine photographs by Mr. J. C. Ashton; second, with some very sensitive and exquisite pencil drawings; and, lastly, with a great number of other sketches by the author in pen and ink which are eminently satisfactory for architectural detail and picturesque scenery; and at times the very curves of the Pyrenees can trouble the heart and haunt the imagination. The bridge at Céret, the mountains above Corneilla-le-Conflent, the tower of S. Michel de Cuxa have the eternal call, the teasing *Come and find me!* which too few books of travel can convey. Special praise should be saved for the architectural work in both photographs and drawings, which is done in so admirable a manner as to have a positive value for other students of architecture.